## MRS. NAGG AND MR ---

By Roy L. McCardell.

had no children of his own.

66 O-DAY is Washington's Birthday Mr. Nagg-Washington's Birthday! Oh, well, it has no significance for me, except that it is a holiday for you and means more work, worry and trouble for me. I expected to go to see "George Washington, Jr.," at to-day's matinee, although, as I understand it, George Washington was the father of his country, but

"But what I do say is that if he couldn't tell a lie I know plenty of men who can do so without undergoing any great amount of strain.

"Whom do I mean, Mr. Nagg? Whom do I mean? Never mind whom I mean! Let the cap fit those who wear it, or let those wear it whom it fits. You get me so excited and flustered with the way you try to pick a quarrel with me, and about George Washington, too, that I don't know what I am saying. I only know this, that I never get to go anywhere or see anything, and a holiday for you only means more work for me, because you always stick in the house and expect a hot dinner just when I have set my mind on getting away from my cares and worries just for an hour or so and go to a matinee .

"I can go, you say? Oh, how kind you are, Mr. Nagg! Yes, I suppose can go, and never hear the last of it for the rest of my natural life. Talk mout women finding fault! Well, if they were half as bad as the men are it would end marriage as an institution. If the least thing goes wrong, if his breakfast doesn't suit him, and he is probably sick, and has no appetite from his dissipation of the night before, a man will growl and bang the table, and howl and howl that the coffee is weak as dishwater, and that the ham is too salty, till his poor wife is ready to purst into tears and ask herself is life worth the living!

"Oh, I know, Mr. Nagg! I haven't lived with you all these years, and I want to tell you that I am tired of your raging and rowing and swearing in this house.

"Here is a holiday, and what do you do? Why, you come home and sit around and quarrel with me about George Wasshington, who has been dead a hundred years. Don't talk to me about George Washington. I'll bet his poor wife had many a sorrowful night waiting for him to come home when he was in Alexandria attending his Masonic lodge, or pretending he was.

"Oh, you men have a good time, and George Washington was no better than the rest of you. He got a home in the country at Mt. Vernon, where his poor wife was stuck all the time, never seeing a soul except when they had company, and company only means extra work for a woman, while the men sit around smoking their pipes and getting everything all cluttered up.

"Oh, don't talk about George Washington to me! You are just like him -not in the sense of abstaining from prevarication-but in wanting to get ma to move to New Rochelle or some other suburban town where I will be stuck in the woods, while you telephone home that you are kept in town over night on important business.

"I know why Washington never told a lie! It was because the telethone wasn't invented then. It was easy enough those days, but when telephones were connected between men's offices and their homes all truth departed from mankind

"Don't talk to me about George Washington, Mr. Nagg! Don't you dare quarrel with me about George Washington. You are silent! You treat me with contempt. Why don't you say something This is what breaks my heart!

"Oh, what is the use to try to be kind and pleasant?"

They Got the Ha! Ha!



Behold this attorney-at-law, Who contested a will with a flaw. And the lawyer's fees paid

No Rest for John.

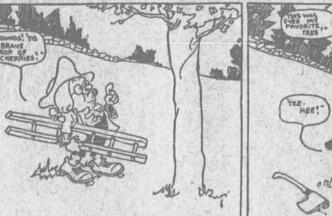
FARM hand was working in field by the roadside one cold day when a clergyman came along the ad and stopped to speak to him. "Plenty of work for you this weather.
John? he called out.
"Ah!" said John. "I don't know when

I don't have to work, no matter what weather comes." "That's hard. John." said the clergy-

nan; 'but wait till you get to the place of rest, then you will have no "Humph!" grumbled John, according

to the Ram's Horn. "you needn't tell me! They'll find a job for John, never fear! It will be: 'Now, John, polish up the sun!' John, you might hang out the stars!' John, he quick, now, and light up the moon!' No, no, parson, there ain't no place of rest for John."

# THAT CHERRY TREE EPISODE



WAS neath a sultry southern sun Full many a year ago Good Deacon Bushrod Washington About the fields did go. He found a cocktail cherry tree. "Zooka! 'Tis a blithesome sight!" quoth he.

IV.

Down crashed the tree and down crashed Pa.

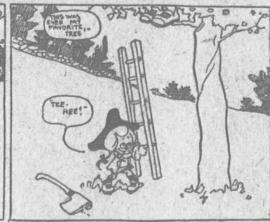
Bays George: "E'en Colonel Mann won't soon

While earthward he was whizzing

His lurid language wafted far

And set the air to signing.

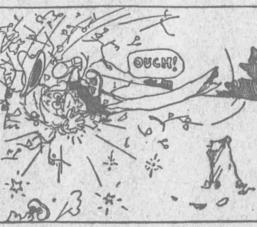
Bring from the tree so fine a coon.



11. He shinned the tree and munched with joy. Alack! He wotted not His little George, a husky boy, Had wandered to the spot. George stoung his hatchet: "Mark the way Stanch Bill Jerome shall smite some day!"



III. Then with his sturdy little age He straightaway got busy, And 'neath that rain of heartfelt hacks The cherry tree grew dizzy. Though Pa. the scene of carnage viewing, Yelled "Quit!" George heard not. Nothing doing!



"I'd fain perform a sudden sneak While still my joints are limber; Like modest old John D., I'd seek The high, umbrageous timber. But no! That would be cowardlee, For Pa runs tiolos as fast as me!



"Father, I cannot tell a lie! I did it with my hatchet." Quoth Bushrod: "Shall I tell you why You are not going to 'catch it?' This tree belongs to Brother Dan, Who beat me for Assemblyman!" 

# George Washington: His Birthday.

20



"Willie, George Washington never told | "I wish girls were as truthful as | "I wonder if George Washington really | "How would you like to follow George his mother such fibs as you tell me!" George Washington. Then I'd know told the truth about that cherry tree?" Washington's example and be first in "George didn't have you to tell 'em what you think of me." "If so, he did more than most people the hearts of your countrymen?" "Georgie didn't have you to tell 'em what you think of me."

"You'd fare better if girls were like do about their family tree."

"If so, he did more than most people

the hearts of your countrymen?" "Ah'd ruther be fust in dere chicking

EDITED G

# DIEART and HOMIE PAGE for WOMIEN DAINTY DINNER FOR WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

### THE LOST ART OF MINDING.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

AMMA," said a wise eight-year-old little girl the other day, "I'm not going to be married and the other day, "I'm not going to be married when I grow up. I'm going to live with you and father forever. I wouldn't like to 'mind' a husband. Of course, suppose I'll have to mind somebody always, but I'd rather it would be you and father, because I'm used to that." What would we poor, rebellious grown-up people give for such a delightfully decile view of life? How much it would be worth to us to feel that there must always be some one for us to "mind?" and that the only choice we could hope to exercise is in the person. And how much

more it might he worth to our future lords, if such One of the illusions that we lose in the trailing clouds Revolutionary traditions; for instance, of giory that childhood leaves behind is the notion that there is shown a novel ornament for we have to mind any one.

When we grow up we who are independent think of independence as very a Colonial hat, three cornered; through hard, if not impo

And yet when we stand on the brink of any momentous decision, trembling and blue ribbons. At the end of the dinbetwirt "I dare not and I would," what a relief & would be to hear one strong, her each person in turn takes one and empelling "You have to" such as that which used to make us tumble into by pulling it through the crown a sou-Of course, we wouldn't stand for such finality in a husband. To believe in the hat may be surrounded by a hutbority we have to meet it in the believing age which lies between six months wrenth of red resss. Then, of course, nd ten years. That is where the main advantage of being a parent lies and small hatchets come, in which are the see many of us want to go back to mother after six weeks of matrimony, honbons, as well as red, white and Ve are "used to minding" her.

To be sure, there is no reason why we should "mind" our husbands. But Begin the dinner with eyeter cocktails, it a woman is very much in love she is and to have more difficulty in not being mays the Philiadelphia Press. Have there

abject than in "minding." She knows it is not good for man to be "minded," and she fights her instinct, of obedience for the good of the family.

To be sure, she fights it so nobly and with such excellent affect that at the paper them: Bight tablespoonful of warms to man of five years her obsecutions his her for a month if he warms to man of five years her obsecutions his her instinct, of obedience for the good of the family.

The dear little girl who declines to marve because she would "rather mind of site with declines to marve because she would "rather mind of site with description of the husband's eshale some the read mother." Will survive this pleasing filtusion and live to make some the read mother. Will survive this pleasing filtusion and live to make some the read mother. Will survive this pleasing filtusion and live to make some to seath and man the survive the read mother. Will survive this pleasing filtusion and live to make some to seath and man the survive that the bondage of rule and book was like the wild freedom of the neck with the service for the sould be encouraged. And man, unanimously, should call for eight glasses). Follow with axiall survive is the nethod for using the compared with the services of the sould call with the mixture (this is sufficient.

The dear little girl who declines to marve because she would "rather mind of sail, all drops of Tohasco sauce, like drops of Tohasco sauce, li

#### HINTS FOR THE HOME

Oyster Cocktails. Olives. Octail Soup. Celery. Stewed Snapper or Terrapin. Boiled Mutton with Caper Sauce. Peas. Mashed Potatoes. Stuffed Peppers, Washington Punch.

THE decorations belonging to Wash-ington's Birthday should be as far By Margaret HubbardAyer as possible in accordance with Revolutionary traditions; for instance. Remedy for Goitre. the centre of the table in the shape the top are twelve narrow red, white blue drums, also for the same purpose.

In this take two extalls, a bunch of potnerbs, one large onion, three small carrots, two small stalks of celery, a before you apply it. It is easier to hesi-Cream Cookies.

Ing), pare four or five potatoes (it small nearly done or same and one-half cups thick sour cream, one-half cup builtonnille or same with sale and neoper.

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Ing), pare four or five potatoes (it small nearly done to cream, one-half cup builtonnille or same with sale and neoper.

Open a can of corn and put in with potatoes, chop the pork fite, put the indices or same need the cup put same and dried. Four a little or sale of sale in a stewpot; when hot, add the sale of put in the occasion to the bone of sale or sale or sale in the call of a same in the color of the half of a same in the color of the half of a same in the color of the sale of the put in the color of the half of a same in the color of the half of a same in the color of the half of a same in the color of the half of a same in the color of the half of the color little paraley, and a small slice of pork, tate beforehand than to remove the consalt note and not in stevnan, park pillt of milk, the relies of two eggs, one When the registables are content the two meeting electrons, allos tein built during a segar one housing tables are in north about one-half cold milk them built a milk half after it may been strained. For a scint of the milk half in cold to the content of the cold milk them built a milk half in cold some strained. For a scint of the cold some plants, or it protocold them

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P.-A COUNT

spondent has

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do not wouch for it

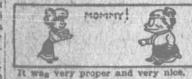
Imple that one need

BETTY'S BALM BEAUTY HINTS. FOR LOVERS.

All perplexed young people can obtain expert advice on their taugled love affairs by writing Betty. Letters for her should be addressed to BETTY. Evening World, Post-Office box 1.34, New York.

paraonally, it is so She Wrote to Mother-in-Law. Take ex green pappers, wesh them and

about the neck with



Dear Betty:

AM a young girl seventeen years old and about three years ago I was visiting a friend, and I met a young man one year my senior at her home mariem, and I live in New Jersey. He semed to love me at first sight, but he was quite distant and is yet, so the next time I went there he asked me to correspond with him, so I did. He wrote about four letters and I answered them all, but he stopped writing for some reason. When I ask him why he does not come to see me, he will only A R. Here is the method for using

say, "Oh, I would get lost if I went sway out there!" Please tell me if he loves me as I love him dearly. I would appreciate it very much. His parents the me very much and his elder sister convesponds with me weekly. C. A. He does not not like an ardent lover, wiches for evening lunches. Packed Still, there is hope. Don't seem to you carefully, with lide nicely adjusted, and after him and he may become more at- get on les until needed, the sandwice

can be omitted. Instead of fish, which should be the next course, have stewed snapper or terrapin.

Cut the turtle into dice after it has been previously belied, throw it in boiling water for two or three minutes and drain; put it in a stewpan with onions and han, also cut in dice; season with thyme, parsley, bay leaf, add a little chopped chervil and a wineglass of Madeira wine or a good fire, boil about haif an hour.

The busky Edith guesses his identity and has her revenge by putting Regiling as one a good fire, boil about haif an hour.

The husky Edith guesses his identity and has her revenge by putting Regiling the discussion of each Caper Sauce.

Half a pint of boiling water, two teaspoonfuls of flour, two ounces of butter. Mix the flour and butter together until they are perfectly smooth; stir this into the boiling water and add salt to taste. If made with milk instead of water less butter will answer. Add two tablespoonfuls of capers with a little vinegar. Serve with the mutton, peas and mashed potatoes. After this have stuffed peppers with

simple that one need not have any fear of it. Get a quart of bring of mackers from your grocer, heat it and bind to call her mamma. It was because my husband wanted me to.

Dear Betty:

Indicate the seeds with a small apoon. Take a cupful of finely chopped cooked ham and mix with the same quantity of heat it and bind to call her mamma. It was because my husband wanted me to.

LYDIA. chopped very fine and mix well with one-half cup of stewed tomatoes. Fill with this mixture, place on bakers' pans stem side up. Add two cups of stock, replace the stems and bake in a moderate even for an hour. When done re-move very carefully to prevent breaking.

To Make Tomato Sauce. Put one pint of stewed tomatoes on the fire with one amail onion, one bay leaf, one sprig of paraisy and one biade of mace; simmer slowly for ten minuses. Melt one tablespoonful of butter and add to it one tablespoonful of flour; mix until smooth. Press the tomatoes through a sleve and add them to the butter and flour. Stir constantly until it boils, season with salt and pepper, then send to the table.

Washington Punch.

Take two quarts of water, a bortle.

Take two quarts of water, a bottle and a half of brandy, a tumblerful and a half of brandy, a tumblerful and a half of Jamaica rum, three-quarters of a pound of white sugar, juice of three lemons, two oranges sliced, a amail pineapple pared and cut up, half a gill of curacoa, one gill of ragpherry syrup, ice and put a few marraschino cherries on the top. If not sufficiently sweet add more sugar.

Use for Tin Boxes.

HE tin boxes in which sweet wafers are purchased are handy receptacles in which to stow away sandwiches for evening lunches. Packed are temptingly moist and cook

# By W. F. Marriner TIHE NEW PLAN It's the Audience That Is Sold in "The Title Mart."

Mr. Winston Churchill wrote "The Title Mart" for practice, as has been said, we wish he would practice on some one else. The Anglo-American mixture at the Madison Square Theatre is another dose of "socicty" that may interest the few, but not the many. Why can't these ambitious playwrights of the soil get outside of the society circle? Two of them have come forward this week with the same old bag of tricks. Mr. Rupert Hughes pinned a tragedy tail on his comedy dog and left us wondering at the breed. "The Triangle" lacked balance. "The Title Mart" lacks originality. Its story and its characters are as old as the jokes that the English crack at our expense.

Mr. Churchill trots out the impecu-

nicus English lord; the talkative shrimp in black-and-white checks and as many "B' joves!"; the ambition American mother, who won't be happy till she gets it; the healthy heiress, and the porky papa. Are we never to be rid of them?

the part. He comes over marked by her step-mother had picked out for Edith. Lady Ticknor, however, sends Mart," unless it is the audience.



FFOLLIOTT FAGET REASSURES ARTHUR HARE.

denish. To escape her, Tredbury in- leave any of her clothes there. One duces his apish companion, Reginald, vellow dress, that looked like a triple

that the healthy heiress is Dolly funny side of things and was a monoto-Davenport, an actress, and he im- nous bore. Miss Ffoliot Paget, who mediately falls at her feet. Jiu-ktsu has grown to look like Jeffreys Lewis helps love to bring him there. He and had a great deal to say as Mrs. Blackthe athletic Edith wresile in Japan- well and said it as though she thought ess fashion, and she throws him by a the audience was "hard of hearing." simple twest of the wrist and her little Miss May Pardoe, as Lady Ticknor, but 6h-my! ankle. American girls who looked smaclated by comp are anxing to land English noblemen the other women, and tried desperately should not fail to see Mr. Churchill's to be "English." Mr. Sam Edwards



DOROTHY REVELL JUJITSUS FRANK GILLPIORE



SAM REED AND THE GAME COCKS.

Lord Tredbury is the best of the with the latel turned toward the audilot. He is blond and human, thanks ence. The plot softens without any largely to Mr. Frank Gillmore, who further calamities, and Edith is only was harvested from "As Ye Sow" for too happy to marry the good Lord Mrs. Blackwell for her step-daughter her. No one is sold in "The Title

him word from Newport that Edith All along, of course, Mrs. Blackwell is raw-boned and red-haired and hoy-imagines "Reggy" to be just what she is looking for, and he is kept working overtime supplying the "comedy element." The fat father and a country storekeeper, whose common joy in life is cock-fighting, do their best to help out Mr. Churchill's none too brilliant wit.

The brotherly love of authors is be-

"I expected to find you unattractive," onfesses Tredbury when he discovers "Dolly" to be Edith.

You must have been reading Henry James," she retorts.

But what does Churchill himself have Mrs. Blackwell say of Americans? "We are a nation of barbarians and we are suffering from morality" are the words he puts in her mouth. That's almost

bad as reading Henry James. Mr. J. C. Duff's company is as good as Mr. Churchid's play. Miss Dorothy Revell's strength as Edith is mainly physical. She seemed to have left her sense of humor in her dressing room last night, but she evidently did not duces his apish companion, Reginald parking, M. P., to take his name and title for the time being. Reginald is one of those stereotyped siage idiots who take everything but a hint.

The real Tredbury is led to believe that the healthy helpress is Dolly There are tricks in all trades, bis is a new one.

Churchill's played the comedy father along the broad lines of Thomas A. Wise, with the difference that he was fat bu; not funny. There were others, but like "The Title Mart," they didn't count for much. CHARLES DARNTON.

#### For the Sake of a Smoke a Man Will-

Go without a meal. Get desperate and commit larceny.

a heme Take a chance, by leaving the office during business hours, of getting dis-

charged. Risk paying a fine for expectorating, Stand for any amount of justing as

# May Manton's Daily Fashions.



short jaunty cont promises to be a favorite for between seasons and spring wear and is shown in a variety of charming and attractive models. This one is pecu-larly effic in effect, while at the same simple. In the illus-tration it is made of one of the pretty gray sultings that are to be so popular for the opening of the season and is simply stitched with silk, but could with propriety be utilized anything seasonable, not alone for the coat suit, but also for the separate wrap, without which no wardrobe is complete. For immediate wear it is to be noted in velours as well as in cloth, and for the coming spring will be admirable for covert cloths and the like. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 3 3-4 yards at or 2 yards 50 mohes wide.

Pattern No. 53557 is out in sizes for a 52, 34, 35, 35 and 40 inch bust measure. sonable, not alone

WHAT is known

as the "pony" jacket, or

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Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON PASHION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, new Obtain ork, Send tex cents in com or etumps for each pastern eruered These IMPORTANT-Write your name and oddress plainty, and so ways specify sim wanted,